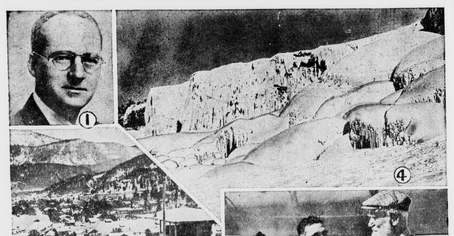
Scenes and Persons in the Current News

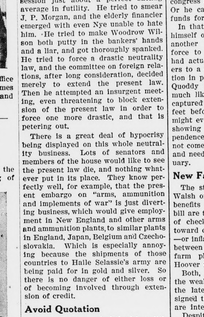


1—Willard W. Beatty, former superintendent of Bronxville schools, appointed director of education for the office of Indian affairs. 2—Scene at the ski slide at Garmisch-Partenkirchen, Germany, where the Olympic winter games were held. 3—George Bernard Shaw, British playwright, being welcomed to Miami, Fla., by Mayor A. D. Fossey and City Manager L. L. Lee. 4—Niagara Falls frozen practically solid during the sub-zero spell.

Alien Rescued by Men He Tried to Evade

This remarkable photograph shows the actual rescue of an alien who attempted to enter the United States over ice covered waters outside of Niagara Falls, during which he fell through the ice. In the photograph are Chief Inspector Glenn French, Russell Walton, Fred Snyder and Paul Auspach.

Widow of Huey P. Long Takes Place in Senate



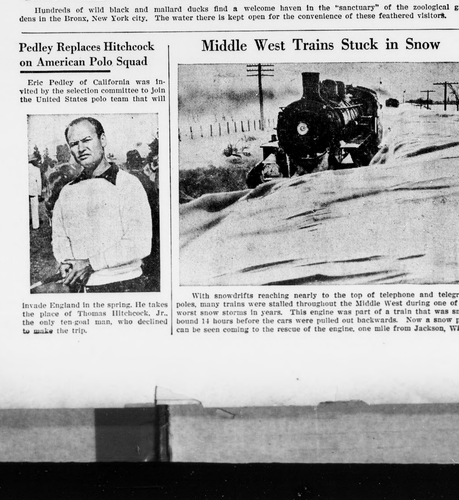
Mrs. Huey P. Long, widow of the late United States Senator Long of Louisiana, who was appointed to fill out the unexpired term of her husband, and has taken her seat in the senate.

Wild Ducks Find Haven in the Bronx, New York

Hundreds of wild black and mallard ducks find a welcome haven in the "sanctuary" of the zoological gardens in the Bronx, New York city. The water there is kept open for the convenience of these feathered visitors.

Pedley Replaces Hitchcock on American Polo Squad

Eric Pedley of California was invited by the selection committee to join the United States polo team that will



invade England in the spring. He takes the place of Thomas Hitchcock, Jr., the only ten-goal man, who declined to make the trip.

Middle West Trains Stuck in Snow

With snowdrifts reaching nearly to the top of telephone and telegraph poles, many trains were stalled throughout the Middle West during one of the worst snow storms in years. This engine was part of a train that was snowbound 14 hours before the cars were pulled out backwards. Now a snow plow can be seen coming to the rescue of the engine, one mile from Jackson, Wis

SEEN and HEARD around the NATIONAL CAPITAL

By Carter Field

Washington.—A careful listener could have heard long sighs of relief over the collapse of the senatorial effort to write a more drastic neutrality law. The relief was most pronounced at the White House and State department, but it was evident in many other quarters, notably among senators representing states whose ports and the railroads leading to them thrive on foreign trade. And among Southern congressmen, who feared that in some way or other they would find cotton embargoed if the law were made too drastic.

All of which makes all the activities of Senator Gerald P. Nye so far this session just about a perfect batting average in futility. He tried to smear J. P. Morgan, and the elderly financier emerged with even Nye unable to hate him. He tried to make Woodrow Wilson both putty in the bankers' hands and a liar, and got thoroughly spanked. He tried to force a drastic neutrality law, and the committee on foreign relations, after long consideration, decided merely to extend the present law. Then he attempted an insurgent meeting, even threatening to block extension of the present law in order to force one more drastic, and that is petering out.

There is a great deal of hypocrisy being displayed on this whole neutrality business. Lots of senators and members of the house would like to see the present law die, and nothing whatever put in its place. They know perfectly well, for example, that the present embargo on "arms, ammunition and implements of war" is just diverting business, which would give employment in New England and other arms and ammunition plants, to similar plants in England, Japan, Belgium and Czechoslovakia. Which is especially annoying because the shipments of those countries to Haile Selassie's army are being paid for in gold and silver. So there is no danger of either scarcity or becoming involved through extension of credit.

Avoid Quotation

But very few people indeed in political life or out of it are willing to talk that way for quotation. They know they would be denounced by the New Deal crowd as being willing to take "blood money," at the best, or as being in the pay of the Du Ponts, at the worst. Meanwhile, of course, the very notion that the chairman of the foreign relations committee, Senator Key Pittman, says it likely to make war on the United States—that is Japan—is building up her munitions industry as a result of America's neutrality law.

But that is something else again. The relief over the collapse of Nye's attempt to make the present embargo more drastic, both for the present war in Africa and for any future war anywhere else—except of course in Latin America—is due more to other interests than to arms and ammunition. It extends to the oil industry, and to copper, to steel and to mules. In fact, conditions might arise which would make almost any given country important in the conduct of a war. Whereupon, to be neutral in the Nye sense of the term, it would be necessary for the United States to bar shipments of that commodity. In the opinion of some others, of course, such an embargo would be anything but a neutral act—depending upon whose ox is gored.

The greatest relief of all, perhaps, was in the office of James A. Farley. Not because of his job as postmaster general, but in his function as chairman of the Democratic National committee, considering the campaign for the re-election of President Roosevelt.

For there is just no way of measuring the amount of grief that a really tough neutrality bill of the Nye pattern could cause in certain states whose electoral votes are very important.

Still Puzzling

Passmanquoddy and the Florida ship canal are still puzzling everybody but President Roosevelt and Budget Director Bell. Best reports are that Mr. Bell is the only New Dealer not satisfied with the President's action in deciding to give congress a chance to vote on whether to commence what will be spent on these two projects or not. Certainly Mr. Roosevelt has had plenty of grief since he sent them up to the Capitol.

The first big surprise came, of course, when the house appropriations committee decided to sidetrack the two big projects. The President had thought, of course, to get the projects into the regular congressional grind, and then he would retain all the credit for having started them, and congress would be put in the position of approving them as now.

There is more to this than just the idea of general congressional approval. For in every pork barrel type of bill members have to vote, naturally, for many things they do not approve.

"You vote for my pork and I'll vote for yours," results in some queer linups. It results in parliamentary being thrown overboard and party lines being obliterated. And when the question comes up in the senate speaking and editorial writing campaign, defenders of the administration would be able to point to all those Republican members who voted for these things their party colleagues were denouncing.

Florida Ship Canal

Representative Green of Florida is leading the fight to restore the Florida ship canal. He has already put the blame for its defeat in the committee on the ship companies, which he says do not want to have their mail carrying fees reduced by having the mileage on trips to gulf ports reduced. The idea of transporting mail from New York to New Orleans by a boat that takes five full days, when regular trains make the journey in two nights, seems a bit odd, but attacks on all corporations seem in fashion.

But the point arises: suppose congress sticks by the action of the house appropriations committee? Suppose the bill of the session finds no appropriation for carrying on Quoddy and the Florida canal?

The President then faces disagreeable alternatives. He can accept the repudiation for his two projects, admitting right in the midst of his campaign for re-election, that both simply squandered the taxpayers' money on projects which are not going to be finished—and which his own party in congress did not think worth finishing. Or he can still divert WPA or PWA funds for carrying on the work.

In that case, however, he would lay himself open to violent criticism from another standpoint. It would lend force to the argument that congress had actually turned over all its powers to a dictator—that Roosevelt's action in permitting congress to pass on Quoddy and the Florida canal was much like that of a cat which lets a captured mouse run for a couple of feet before pouncing on it again. It might even irritate a congress already showing considerable signs of independence—though the irritation need not come until congress had adjourned, and need not be feared until next January.

New Farm Bill

The statement of Senator David I. Walsh of Massachusetts that the only benefits he can claim from the new farm bill are that it would continue the rain of checks to the farmers, and tend toward cutting the value of the dollar —or inflation—has started comparisons between the present administration's farm plan and, oddly enough, the Hoover foreign loan policy.

Both, it is contended, were "share the wealth" plans as surely as though the late Louisiana Kingfish had designed them. It is the differences that are interesting.

Despite all the clamor about the foreign loans which later went sour, all but a few United States, as a whole, lost was goods—farm products and manufactured articles. The trouble is that they were never paid for, in so many instances. But here is the comparison to make:

Who paid or pays the bill? In the first farm plan, everybody who eats and wears clothes, thus being obliged to pay processing taxes. Thus money was taken from all the citizens and given to one class, the farmers, on the accepted argument that the farmers were not getting their share in the ordinary processes of wealth distribution. But in the new farm plan, taxes will be more widely distributed, but will continue to hit the same people, the farmers continuing to fall more heavily on the poor.

Who paid the bill in the bad foreign loan case? The people who had money enough to buy the bonds, plus some who were hit because their banks and insurance companies invested in them. But by far the greater amount came from people with sizable fortunes.

Who got the money? In the farm bills, the farmers. In the bad foreign loan case, more than 90 per cent of it went to the farmers and the workers of this country. The wicked bankers one hears so much about skimmed a nice fat profit, fat because of its amount, but actually very small in percentage. And of course a sizable fraction of that went to the treasury eventually in income taxes. And some of the "profits" went to bond salesmen, an occupation, by way, that once used a lot of white collar workers.

Where It Went

But the great bulk of it went to the men who grew the crops, the men who fabricated the goods for wages, the railroad workers who handled the goods and crops to seaboard, the miners who got the coal to provide the power, etc.

It was a very real distribution of wealth, and was the answer to the treasury deficit boom of that period.

Just as the farm distribution of wealth, which was what the AAA was, and the new so-called conservation plan is intended to be.

There are two important differences. In the farm plans the industrial workers of the country benefit only indirectly—as a result of the increased buying power of the farmers. Whereas in the foreign loan plan both workers and farmers benefited directly, each class of workers, those in transportation, benefited enormously by the foreign loan plan, but have been actually hurt a little by the farm plan due to sharp curtailment of production—hence less freight movement. Incidentally, the stock yards workers suffered even more from the farm plan, though it is possible that there will be nothing so drastic as that again.

The other big difference is in who pays the bills. A much larger proportion of the cost of the farm plan falls on very small income people.

Of course, no one ever called the sour foreign loan system a "plan." It was just a phase of the often decried, in brain trust circles, profit motive.

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DOCTORS
Mothers
THREE STEPS
A cleansing cream
quantity tomorrow
until bench rest
Why do people
hospital with
well-regulated
The answer is
answer to all
you will only
and hospitals
If you knew
you would use
A liquid can
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dosage is the
from constipation.
Ask a doctor
druggist how
laxatives have
right kind of help.
of help. The liquid
used is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.
It contains senna
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The first step
is to confess it.
Soothe and Refreshe
TIRED EYES
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AILING ALL
Didn't look like myself a
Pinkham's Compound
me, I'm feeling fine and
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CUTIC
FOR ITCHING and
ECZE
Get quick relief with Cuti
wide success! Sold every
Ointment 25c. Write
Dept. 12, Malden, Mass.
So They S
If a baby smiles
talking with angels.
My Ideal
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cause gas, headaches, bloa
a dozen other discomforts
Milnesia Wafers come in
48, at 35c and 60c respe
convenient time for your be
ing 12 at 20c. Each wafer
one adult dose of milk of
good drug stores sell them.
Start using these delic
anti-acid, gently laxative,
Professional samples sent
physicians or dentists if
on professional letterhead
Inc., 4402 23rd St., Long
The Original Milk of Mag

HIFTING SANDS

By Sara Ware Bassett

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WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

[illegible] dutiful and comely "Wilder" [illegible] ...ert has as her guest her ...e's niece, Sylvia Hayden. A ...antastical finds his way to ...ssom. Secretly, he asks her ...ge containing jewelry. ...so, Elisha Winslow, former ...me owner of a jewel robbery ...e stranger gives him. ...Heath. Sylvia discovers the ...naturally believes Heath ...t, but, for Marcia's sake, de...ny nothing. Marcia feels she ...ear too deep an interest in ...but is powerless to over...Mrs. R. C. Heath," ...ash wires, ...saying he is safe. He also ...d Currier to come ...Sylvia, in her room, beholds ...the jewels. At Marcia's ...Heath takes them there. Heath ...to bring them to him. They ...He makes light of the ...restores the jewels to ...final hiding place. Elisha ...discovers them and has not ...are the stolen gems, and ...thief. Leaving the jewels, ...plans for arresting Heath ...carriers. Marcia overhears ...terrible news and agrees to ...is forced to "confess" his ...theft. At Heath's suggestion, ...vestigates the hiding place. ...this ruse! His returns to New ...them, but the reappearance ...convinced Marcia ...dream has been a foolish ...Eleaser come to arrest ...revel indignant, and urges ...Sylvia to Sylvia the secret ...was not on the sheltered ver...found. To Sylvia Marcia ad...new Heath and has faith in ...She tells him she be...innocent, but urges him, if ...ity, to confess. He admits

CHAPTER IX—Continued

...ur real life. You would, of ...e standing among your sup...; but you would not lose ...those whose regard went ...even if you did—what would ...be.

...e silence, friendless! Who ...piece together the ...fragments of such a past—did need it not? I could not do ...e would better not go into ...her response.

...e a moment."

...ained the dinner! Sometimes ...things more important." ...a man saying that!" ...of the telephone chimed ...delivery laughter. ...Sylvia," she called with a ...that indicated the utter ...welcome in the ...distance," she called to ...Heath wishes to speak ...Slip on your bathrobe and

...took the receiver from her

...This certainly is good of ...Yes, I am much better, ...Bless your precious heart, ...erry. Currier will be ...tonight or early tomorrow ...and he will tell you how well ...Heath. Yes, he has the ...Put them in the safe right ...Sylvia.

...say when I shall be home. ...has come up that may keep ...some time. I cannot explain ...It is the thing you have ...predicted would happen to me ...Well, it has happened. Do ...that? Yes, I am caught—hard ...It is a bit ironic to have ...all over the world and then ...captive in a small Cape Cod ...I'll let you know the first ...have anything definite to tell. ...dear. Take care of your...e done me a world of good to ...voice."

...returned the receiver to its ...d in high spirits strode back ...sofa.

...at's chair was empty. ...as nowhere to be seen.

CHAPTER X

...ays immediately following were ...armed truce.

...watched Sylvia. Sylvia ...Marcia. Heath watched them ...

...however, no further refer...the events of the past week ...besides the lovely beach ...s, and life at the Howe Home...look on again its customary

...y Heath, warmly wrapped in ...mackinaw bobbing seaward ...the rim of his soft felt hat, or ...the circling gulls with pro...d gaze Marcia, peeping at him ...window wondered of what he ...making.

...the fancies which intrigued ...re pleasant and that he en...his own company there could ...question.

...titude he might have assumed ...have been better calculated to ...wardness and force into the ...the seriousness of the two ...whose interests were so in...ly entangled with his own, ...the merry, bantering one he ...when with them.

"It isn't that. Everything you put your hand to is well done. You're a marvelous person, Marcia."

"You are talking foolishness."

"Every man talks foolishness once in his life, I suppose. Perhaps I am talking it tonight because our time together is so short. I am leaving here tomorrow morning."

"Stanley!"

Across the table he caught her hand.

"I am well now and have no further excuse for imposing on your hospitality. I have accepted every manner of kindness from you—"

"Don't call it that," she interrupted.

"What else can I call it? I was a stranger and you took me in. It was sweet of you—especially when you knew nothing about me. Now the time has come for me to go. Tomorrow morning I am giving myself up to the Wilton sheriff."

"Oh, no—no!"

"It is the only square thing to do, isn't it?"

He rose and came to her side, slipping an arm about her.

"Marcia. Dearest! I am doing what you wish, am I not? You wanted me to go through with it."

She covered her face and he felt a shudder pass over her.

"Yes. But that was then," she whispered.

At the words, he drew her to her feet and into his arms.

"Marcia, beloved! I love you—love you with all my heart—my soul—all that is in me. You know it—know that every moment we have been together has been heaven. Tell me you love me, dear—for you do love me, don't deny it—not tonight—our last night together. Say that you love me."

"You—know," she faltered, her arms creeping about his neck.

He kissed her there—her hair, her eyes, her neck, her lips—long, burning kisses that left her quivering beneath the rush of them.

Their passion brought her to herself and she drew away.

"What is it, dear?" he asked.

"We can't. We must not. Something stands between us—we have no right. Forgive me."

"But my dear—"

"We have no right," she repeated. "We must not love."

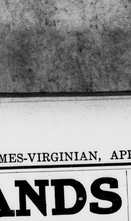
"But we do, sweetheart," was his triumphant cry. "We do!"

"We must forget."

"Can you forget?" he reproached.

"I—I can try."

"Ah, your tongue is too honest, Marcia. You cannot forget. Neither can



"You—Know," She Faltered, Her Arms Creeping About His Neck.

I. Our pledge is given. We belong to one another. I shall not surrender what is mine—never."

"Tomorrow—"

"Let us not talk of tomorrow."

"We must. We shall be parted then."

"Only for a little while. I shall come back to you. Our love will hold. Absence, distance, nothing can part us—not really. Tell me you love me so I may leave knowing the truth from your own sweet lips."

"I love you, Stanley—God help me!"

"Ah, now I can go! It will not be for long."

"It must be for ever, dear heart. You must not come back. Tonight must be—the end."

"You mean you cannot face tomorrow—the disgrace—"

"I mean tonight must be the end," she reiterated.

Through narrowed lids, he looked at her, scanning her averted face.

Then she heard him laugh bitterly, discordantly.

"I have, apparently, expected too much of you. I might have known it would be so. All women are alike. They desert a man when he needs them most. The prospect of sharing my shame is more than you can bear."

Again he laughed. "Well, tonight shall be the end—tonight—now. Don't think I blame you. It is not your fault. I merely rated you too high. Marcia. The mistake was mine—not yours."

He left her then.

Stunned by the torrent of his reproach, she stood motionless, watching while, without a backward glance, he passed into the hall and up the stairs.

Even after he was out of sight, she remained immovable, her frightened eyes riveted on the doorway through which he had disappeared.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.
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Lesson for March 8

JESUS AND THE LAWYER

LESSON TEXT—Luke 10:25-37.

GOLDEN TEXT—Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbor as thyself.—Luke 10:27.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Jesus' Story of a Good Neighbor.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Who Is My Neighbor?

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—How to Be a Good Neighbor.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Whose Neighbor Am I?

The subject, "Jesus Teaches Neighborliness," chosen by the lesson committee, deals only with one side of the question; namely, what a man's duty to his fellow men; whereas, his first duty is to God.

I. How to Inherit Eternal Life (vv. 25-28).

1. The lawyer's question (v. 25). The term "lawyer" here means "one versed in religious law, the Scriptures" and "lawyer" in our modern sense of that term. It more nearly corresponds to our theological professor. The lawyer's object was to trip Jesus, to induce him to take such a stand as would weaken his influence as a teacher.

2. Jesus' question (v. 26). "What is written in the law?" He sent him to the law, the final court to which he turned in him. Jesus thus robbed him of his own weapon. Though Jesus knew the motive of the lawyer, he did not evade his question.

3. The lawyer's reply (v. 27). He made an intelligent answer, declaring that the entire content of the law was embraced in love to God and man.

4. Jesus' reply (v. 28). The straightforward answer went to the heart of the lawyer. Perfect love to God and man is truly the way of life. No man has yet had or can have such love. His sinful condition precludes its possibility. The lawyer keenly felt this thrust. He was defeated on his own grounds and, therefore, convicted of guilt.

II. "Who Is My Neighbor?" (vv. 29-37).

1. The lawyer's question (v. 29). "Who is my neighbor?" This question reveals the insincerity of the lawyer. Christ's answer had reached his conscience and now he seeks to escape the difficulty by asking a captious question.

2. Jesus' answer (vv. 30-37). Jesus' reply more than answered the lawyer's question. In the parable of the Good Samaritan he makes clear who is a neighbor, and also what it mean to be a neighbor and what loving a neighbor means. Christ's answer had a double meaning. He not only made clear "Who is my neighbor?" but also that the lawyer was not playing the neighbor.

a. This destitute and wounded man, left on the wayside by the robbers, is a man who needs a neighbor. My neighbor, therefore, is the one who needs my help, whether he lives next door, or on the other side of the world. Love does not regard locality, nationality, or blood relation. Those who have the spirit of Christ can see their neighbors on every hand.

b. What being a neighbor means. Our supreme consideration should not be, "Who is my neighbor?" but "Whose neighbor am I?" To be a neighbor is (1). To be on the lookout for those in need of help for. Love is always on a journey. It is keen to discern the needs of those with whom it is brought into contact.

(2). To have compassion on the needy (v. 33). Christ's compassion was aroused as he came into contact with those who were suffering and in need. Those who are Christlike will be likewise moved.

(3). To give to those in need (v. 34). Love does not calculate the cost of its actions. Whenever there is the calculation of cost there is the suppression of selfishness. Many are willing to give money to help the poor and needy, but are unwilling personally to minister to them. Many times the personal touch is more important than the material aid.

(4). To bind up wounds. If we have eyes to discern, we shall see many wounds about us that need attention (5). To set the helpless ones on our beasts while we walk (v. 34). This is the proof of the genuineness of love. Those who are like Christ will deny themselves in order to have something to give to those in need.

(6). To bring to the inn and take care of the unfortunate (v. 34). Genuine love does not leave its service incomplete. Much Christian service is partial, leaving the man to take care of himself.

(7). To give money (v. 35). It costs a good deal to be a neighbor. Love is the most expensive thing in the world. It cost God his only Son; it cost Jesus Christ his life.

Goodness

There is an idea abroad among moral people that they should make their neighbors good. One person I have to make good; myself. But my duty to my neighbor is much more nearly expressed by saying that I have to make him happy if I may.

Our Road

We cannot always choose our road in life, but we can choose whether we walk along the shady or the sunny side of it.—C. A. Steel

BRISBANE THIS WEEK

What a Troubled World? What Will TVA Do? Schwab Still Smiles Steam Turbine Planes

Will this troubled world ever calm down, supply work to those willing to work and live happily, and enable superior ability to show what it can do?

Spain, waking from long lethargy, is swept by riots, falls stormed and set afire. Rioting and rebellion in South America: will our friendly feeling compel us to attempt straightening that out? Rioting in Paris and sabotage on

Arthur Brisbane

English men-o'-war.

Nations fight, classes fight, labor unions fight, and even men of the same religion fight.

Washington wonders what TVA will do with the Supreme court letting government enter the business of producing and selling power.

Some suggest putting power on every farm, regardless of distance or cost, as rural mail delivery is put on every farm.

If every home is entitled to government mail delivery, every farm should be entitled to government power delivery on the same basis. That would mean business for copper companies, more running water in cow barns, more irrigated garden patches, more electric light after sundown in chicken coops.

Charles M. Schwab, seventy-four, still specializes in optimism, like the man who went to the race track, lost every cent, but escaped death in the railroad wreck. Mr. Schwab says labor conditions are the best in 56 years. He should know; he began as a laborer and did not get $5, or $3, or $2 a day. Industry he calls a "three-legged stool." Capital, labor, management are the three legs.

Put Charles M. Schwab back where he was 56 years ago, the same as then, in age and energy, and he would soon be at the head of a great industry. Who does not believe it does not know Schwab.

Russia, trying everything, experiments with a steam-propelled turbine plane for stratosphere flights. At such heights water boils at half the temperature necessary at sea level. The exhaust steam after heating the plane would be recovered 90 per cent. Two years ago William and George Bessler, in Los Angeles, built and flew a plane with a steam engine. There is still much to learn about flying.

Uncle Sam, convinced that he is his brother's keeper, after all, wants a peace agreement among all American republics.

Beautiful. But if any republic decides to fight, anyhow, it is to be hoped this country will not become arbitrator.

"Judge not that ye be not judged," is sound advice.

We can no more decide the right and wrong of a row between Mussolini and England, or Chile and the Argentine, than we could between the two Kilkenny cats.

It is pleasing to learn from George Washington university of a new and "refreshing" preparation that makes possible childbirth, "during sound sleep," without pain.

More and better children, bigger population, is what the world needs, and gradual elimination of the hopelessly inferior race by absorption, or voluntary extermination.

Poor Haile Selassie of Ethiopia, waiting for the rainy season to expel the Italians, suddenly found his army of 80,000 driven hither and thither, and two other armies, under two of his ablest "races," sent scattering into the jungles.

Seventy thousand Italians seizing a mountain fort that Ethiopia thought impregnable started the Mussolini kind of "rainy season" with bombs from the sky. This time Mussolini used his own white, Italian soldiers, not his native troops from Eritrea.

Russia and Japan seem to be approaching war. Recently Russia's closed its consulate general at Mukden, in Japanese Manchukuo; no reason given. Japanese and Manchukuoan air forces are reported prepared for instant action. Japan protests against Russia's huge army in Siberia. Something may happen.

Chancellor Hitler announces: "We have solved the problem of producing synthetic gasoline and rubber."

How good are the synthetic fuel and rubber; how cheap? These things will come, for science in the material world can do everything better than nature can do it.

Fuel will be created, and fuel, machines, too, as far above today's products as electric light is above whale oil, and the airplane above the ox-cart.

New Jersey high schools will give courses in "safe automobile driving," a good idea. All school boys should learn about automobiles and airplanes.

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Adorable Pantie Frock That Is Easy to Make

PATTERN 2556

Here's an adorable frock for a two-to-ten-year-old, and one very easy for mother to make, too. It wears a young round-collared neckline, puffed sleeves for irresistible little girl charm, and roomy pleats for agile youngsters who want "free action." Printed percale would be ever so appealing and practical.

Pattern 2556 is available in sizes 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10. Size 6 takes 2¾ yards 36 inch fabric. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included.

Send fifteen cents (15c) in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Write plainly name, address and style number. Be sure to state size.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 247 W. Forty-third St., New York, N. Y.

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Forward and Upward

Anywhere, if it be forward . . . and if I should never return, perhaps my life will be as profitably spent as a forerunner as in any other way.—David Livingston.

Week's Supply of Postum Free

Read the offer made by the Postum Company in another part of this paper. They will send a full week's supply of health giving Postum free to anyone who writes for it.—Adv.

Failings of Others

If we had no failings ourselves we should not take so much pleasure in finding out those of others.—Rochefoucauld.

Find Out
From Your Doctor if the "Pain" Remedy You Take Is Safe.
Don't Entrust Your Own or Your Family's Well - Being to Unknown Preparations
BEFORE you take any preparation you don't know all about, for the relief of headaches; or the pains of rheumatism, neuritis or neuralgia, ask your doctor what he thinks about it—in comparison with Genuine Bayer Aspirin.
We say this because, before the discovery of Bayer Aspirin, most so-called "pain" remedies were advised against by physicians as being bad for the stomach; or, often, for the heart. And the discovery of Bayer Aspirin largely changed medical practice.
Countless thousands of people who have taken Bayer Aspirin year in and out without ill effect, have proved that the medical findings about its safety were correct.
Remember this: Genuine Bayer Aspirin is rated *among the fastest methods yet discovered* for the relief of headaches and all common pains . . . and *safe* for the average person to take regularly.
You can get real Bayer Aspirin at *any* drug store — simply by never asking for it by the name "aspirin" alone, but always saying BAYER ASPIRIN when you buy.
Bayer Aspirin